

\$18 Suits for \$12.50 each.

Scotch Homespun Suits

\$125.00

There's nothing so good as genuine Scotch Homespun, because there's no chance for deception in making the cloth. The wool must be of the best, because every thread can be plainly seen by the naked eye. Of course, it costs more than ordinary material; but in this instance it costs less than a great many inferior imitations.



E. O. THOMPSON,
TAILOR, CLOTHIER AND IMPORTER,
245 BROADWAY,
Between Park Place and Murray St.

between Park Place and Murray St.

Amusements.
MANHATTAN B. ACADEMY.
To-DAY,
Afternoon and Evening.
Sousa's Concert Band.
HAGENBECK'S TRAINS
ANTICIPATE
A THIRTEEN AND FIFTEEN.
MENAGETTE AND MONKEY PARADES.
PAIN'S LALLA ROOKEE
AND GRAND FIREWORKS.
Every Evening except Sunday and Monday.
THE COOLEST PLACE ON THE RIVER.
GRAND Restaurant—GRAND

Bull's Bill's Wild West
AND CONQUEROR'S GROUND
HIDEN OF THE WILD WEST
Ambrose Park, South City

MOST DIRECT ROUTE FROM NEW YORK
to reach gates by Sun at Perry, look at
Bull's Bill's History. **SIX O'CLOCK P.**
Free Entry. Ward of Show, 3 and 8.15 P.
DOGS OPEN AT LAND 1ST P.
All roads via history, Brooklyn Bridge, Jer-
sey, Wall, Fulton, 2nd St. and other very
large attractions. **STREET CAR**. From 1st Main

EL DORADO
TODAY NIGHT AT 8 P.M.
NICHOLAS CHAFFEY
The World Famous Leader, the NICHOLAS
CHAFFEY. The Black Cat and PRINCE QUARTER
BUTTERFLIES. MICKAELLA states she can
appreciate. Conqueror, a plot to kill
the murderer's 20th Regiment Band.
Next Monday - LIVING PICTURES. 7-11 A.M.

KOSTER & BI L'S. ADM. 25c.
MUSI HALL AND ROOF GARDEN.
LIVING PICTURES.
VAUDEVILLE, SPECIALTY, NOVELTY.

27th Ave. Theatre. H. C. Palmer, Prop. & M.
 M. K. O. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.
 CASINO. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.
 AMERICAN ROOF GARDEN. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.
 IMPERIAL. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.
 PROCTOR'S. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.
 THE MONSTER. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000. 1000.

turned and walked slowly away, his head drooping. The philosopher saw the rustle of her skirt in the long grass of the orchard; he watched her for a moment.

"A pretty, graceful creature," he said with a smile. Then he opened his book and began to read. He was sitting in a careful forethigher to mark the leaf. The sun had passed midheaven and the shadows were falling. He had finished the book. Then he stretched himself and looked at his watch. "Good heavens! it is half past five," he exclaimed, and he hurried to his feet.

"He was Very late for lunch," he said. "I must have been late for lunch. Where have you been, Mr. Juggins?"

"In the orchard—reading."

"And you're in a bad way?"

"Miss Miss May? How do you mean?"

"You were talking to her this morning—a most interesting talk."

"But you weren't here to say good-bye to her?"

"I forgot that she was leaving by the 10.45 train."

"What a man you are!"

"I mean?"

"The philosopher, shamed, acknowledged that he had been late to say good-bye to her."

"She's very kind. I can't forgive in myself."

His hostess looked at him for a moment; then she sighed, and smiled at him.

"Have you everything you want?" she asked.

"Everything, thank you," said he, standing up opposite the chess and dropping his book (he thought he would just drop it). He turned to the door and, against the log, everything in the world that I want, thanks."

"I don't tell him that that girl had come in from the apple orchard and had nearly upstairs to her friend's room."

"I don't tell her that he had no suspicion of her. He had received an offer of marriage from Miss May."

"I don't tell her that she had not referred to anything of that sort when he passed once in reading and she said—"

"I am really sorry I missed Miss May. I had to go to the bank."

"That's all right. I gave the right answer. It was quite a lucky day."

"I don't tell her that she had not referred to anything of that sort when he passed once in reading and she said—"